

FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.
THE RETREAT OF LEE INTO VIRGINIA.
THE PURSUIT BY OUR CAVALRY.
The Captures at Falling Waters.

Why General Meade's Attack was Delayed.

Our Captures at Falling Waters—The Losses Sustained by the Rebels.

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
Tuesday, July 14, 1863.
Officers report that they captured about 2,000 prisoners, two guns, several caissons, and a stand of colors this morning at Falling Waters. The following estimates have been made, by competent officers, of Lee's losses since crossing the Potomac: 5,000 killed, 9,000 wounded; 9,500 untrained prisoners. It is known that 6,000 wounded Rebels passed through Winchester three days ago, and 300 wagons full of wounded have since been carried over the river. Desertions will probably reach 3,000, making a total loss of not less than 33,000.

A number of deserters from our army have arrived in our camp. Early trials will be had, and the punishment prescribed awarded them.

Dispatch from Gen. Meade—Death of the Rebel General Pettigrew.

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
Tuesday, July 14—8:30 p. m.

MAJOR-GEN. HALLOCK: My cavalry have captured 500 prisoners in addition to those previously reported. Gen. Pettigrew of the Rebel army was killed this morning in the attack on the enemy's rear guard. His body is in our hands.

(Signed) GEO. G. MEADE, Major-Gen.

The Retreat of Lee—Advance of Our Cavalry—Why Gen. Meade Delayed His Attack.

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
Wednesday, July 15, 1863.

The first news of the retreat of Lee and his army into Virginia was received at Hagerstown at 4 o'clock this (Tuesday) morning from a citizen who lived within their lines.

Gen. Kilpatrick, commanding the cavalry division at that point soon had his men on the road, and reached Williamsport at 7 o'clock, where he found 500 Rebel soldiers who had deserted.

The news reached Gen. Meade's headquarters at 5 o'clock, when Gen. Buford's division of cavalry was ordered to Falling Waters, where they engaged and captured a brigade of Rebels under Gen. Pettigrew, who was killed.

The position of the Rebels was naturally a strong one; but their works were not of much account, consisting principally of hurriedly constructed rifle-pits.

After Lee had retreated across the river it was ascertained that he had commenced to move his artillery to the rear as early as yesterday morning, which he continued during the whole day, depending almost wholly upon his infantry and cavalry to keep Gen. Meade in check.

General Meade held a council of war on Saturday and Sunday evenings, consisting of his corps commanders, when the question of attack was freely discussed. All the Generals assembled were in favor of an immediate attack except General Sedgwick, Sigoum, Sykes, and French.

Gen. Meade himself was in favor of active operations; but finding his corps commanders equally divided, he hesitated to give the order, and the Rebel army was allowed to make its escape.

An order was issued last evening for a movement along the whole line at 7 o'clock this morning. Yesterday afternoon about 2,000 of the Pennsylvania militia, who had arrived in the vicinity of Hagerstown, were taken to the front and put into action. They were ordered to charge the enemy, which was promptly done, but not without some loss.

Another Account.

BALTIMORE, Wednesday, July 15, 1863.

The American of this city has the following special dispatch:

WILLIAMSBURG, Tuesday, July 14, 1863.

"I telegraphed you from Bonhomie this morning that Gen. Lee was retreating, and would probably escape across the river.

"Our army was under orders to move at daylight this morning.

"It moved only to find no enemy in front of it.

"I followed the advance down to this place, and a clearer view of the Rebels have made me all, not be imagined.

"The Rebels commenced their retreat yesterday morning.

"Their infantry crossed principally upon a pontoon bridge at Falling Waters.

"Their wagons and artillery crossed at the fords here.

"The river is not as high as reported.

"The people at Williamsport say that the Rebels dreaded an attack yesterday, as part of their force was already across the river.

"The Rebel fortifications in front of here are no more than temporary affairs, and as their line was long, they could have easily been carried by assault.

"We waited just one day too long.

"There was some artillery firing at Falling Waters this afternoon, and it is reported that some 3,000 prisoners have been captured."

Advance of the Army—Gen. Meade's Councils.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HAGERSTOWN, Md., July 12—10 p. m.

The army has made a brisk advance to-day, with some in close support, and the line a short one. The event of the day has been the occupation of this town early in the morning by Kilpatrick, after a brilliant cavalry dash, in which he had the 11th Corps for support. However, the exploit was all cavalry's. This very much contracts our line, and defines the locality of the work before us. Lee's position (I am informed by a loyal Episcopal clergyman of this city) is that of a horseshoe, convex toward us—his right resting on the Potomac near Williamsport, his left two miles west of this place. The position is said to be strong almost to be impregnable.

In the edge of the evening, a sharp rattle of skirmishing ran along our picket line from this point a mile or two south, brought on by the enemy, who, ascertained, of course, that we are here in force. It would seem to indicate that Meade can have a general engagement to-morrow if he cares to attack. He will do so if convinced that Lee is on the point of crossing the river—otherwise not. On the other hand, Lee awaits our attack, and will not precipitate a battle as long as he hopes to be attacked, or hopes the Potomac to fall.

It is evident to anyone conversant with headquarters, that Gen. Meade has, beyond all others, the able and trusted counselors. Their reputation as such is well known to the army, as was his case with Gen. Meade himself before he assumed his supreme command. These two officers unite in counsel with brilliancy on the field—better than any has heart and conscience enlisted for the war. The two are probably in consultation with Gen. Meade at this minute. The small middle-aged, close-shaved, shaggy-haired, mustache, whose is slightly grizzled, as is his hair, with large eyes bridged with spectacles, good complexion, quiet, unassuming demeanor, smile sweet as woman's, and voice impressively low, this man who gives you the idea of tremendous power in reserve, is Gen. Humphreys, made Major-General for distinguished services at Gettysburg, and now Chief-of-Staff to the Federal Commanding. He enjoys the enviable distinction of having made Pennsylvania's nine months' war fight bravely as the best at Fredericksburg and Manassasville. In times of peace distinguished

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for his attainments and ability as an officer of the topographical engineers, he came into the field late in the war, with a raw division, with which he soon attained his fitness to command, making one instance of a bureau officer with a "vocation," for battle-field.

Another parallel instance is that of the other officers I have referred to, Brigadier-General G. K. Warren, Chief of Engineers, a man of maps and surveys when other officers rest, but horse and sword "when blows the blast of war." A slight form of medium height, a tawny face, small and sharp, clear, snappy, restless, black eye. Such is the exterior of this born warrior, whose personal gallantry is that of Kearney, or Hooker, and whose first glance at the pivotal time and place on a field of battle is worth ten thousand men to the general commanding, to whom, after a glacial like temper, he shall give his opinion of the situation, and suggest the movement that snatches victory from the jaws of disaster.

It is with no design of "making generals" that I have thus spoken of these two officers,—they have already made themselves with this army, which will be greatly indebted to them for the next victory, as it is for the last.

The Two Armies—Their Losses and Strength—A Severe Battle yet to be Fought—The Position of Lee's Army—Meade's Caution and Energy—The Rebels Cornered.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
Monday, 9 a. m., July 12.

Since the great struggle at Gettysburg, the Army of the Potomac has been resting its legs. As soon as it was ascertained that Lee was retreating, Meade ordered a pursuit. At Gettysburg, the contending forces were nearly equal. The battle was terrible, and several times the scale was equivoled, and victory uncertain. The advantage of position favored the National Army, but the momentum of attack was with the Rebels. The contest, therefore, was an equal one. Both armies suffered severe loss; the enemy, it is believed, suffered most severely. There can be no doubt but his casualties in killed and wounded far exceeded those of the National Army. His dead were nearly double the number of Meade's killed. The wounded, doubtless, have a similar proportion. In prisoners, up to Saturday, the armies have about equal after Sunday and during the week just ended. Pleasanton's cavalry has picked up stragglers, and captured, in skirmishes, about 4,000 Rebels.

The enemy has had his army diminished therefore to the number of about 25,000 fighting men. He is, perhaps, still 60,000 strong.

In the fatigues of battle and march the National Army has suffered equally with the enemy. In men placed hors du combat, Meade's army has doubtless suffered to a less extent by perhaps 10,000, though, including stragglers, there can be but little difference in the number of the two armies.

Lee was defeated, but his army has not been routed. This remains still to be accomplished. The foe is able still to resist terrible onslaughts, and even to repeat his furious charges. It would not be wise, therefore, in a commander to push forward his corps so as to endanger their safety in case of an attack. The whole army of the Potomac must be kept well together, and hence the investment of the enemy must be accomplished with extreme caution. This is the work now engaging the most earnest efforts of our new commander. Yesterday the entire army moved into position and pressed the enemy's lines. Hitherto it would have been madness in a commanding general to have pushed forward the advance guard of his army, not knowing the position and disposition of the enemy whose strength was nearly or quite equal to that of his own army.

No information has yet been received at headquarters that the enemy is crossing. The latest account from Williamsport is that the enemy is without means of crossing. Timbers are being prepared and boats made to construct a bridge. A pontoon is also expected from Winchester, but up to yesterday morning had not arrived.

As long as Gen. Meade is certain that Lee is not able to cross the river, he is justified in awaiting the arrival of re-enforcements constantly coming up, and recouping of his own troops from the exhaustion in battle and march.

It must be remembered by the country, that this army has marched rapidly from the Rappahannock to Gettysburg, fought furiously for three days, and since then has daily marched from fifteen to thirty miles, and is now again in the face of an enemy defeated and dispirited; it is true, but not yet conquered.

It is necessary to the fate of his army and the country that Gen. Meade should be cautiously persistent. Not to rush headlong into battle, yet not to allow the enemy to cross the river without fearful sacrifice. This, it is believed, will be done.

On Friday there was a sharp skirmish in which the enemy was driven back two miles along his lines. On Saturday morning he abandoned the line of the Antietam, and fell back to Hagerstown and Williamsport road, though still occupied, Funkstown on the Antietam, this side of Hagerstown.

Light reconnoissances were made along the line to feel the enemy's position. The forces were not pushed forward as vigorously as the Commanding General had desired they should have been. At daylight on Sunday morning, Gen. Kilpatrick's cavalry force, supported by the 1st Division of the 11th Corps, commanded by Gen. Ames, pushed a reconnoissance through to Hagerstown and beyond. The enemy was formed in small force north of the town. Gen. Kilpatrick's troops, in their usual fine style, dashed into the enemy and forced him to abandon his position.

Capt. Whitaker of Michigan, with fifty troopers, charged on a Rebel regiment and captured fifty-six prisoners. The infantry barred through the town and interrupted two Rebel regiments, which scattered through the woods and made their escape.

The skirmishing continued for an hour, and before 9 o'clock the National forces occupied Hagerstown and all was quiet. The enemy made a feint demonstration at shelling the town. Half a dozen shells were fired into the town, doing but slight damage.

In a skirmish on Thursday, Col. Agler, 5th Michigan, was wounded in the leg. To-day, Lieut. Col. Gould of same regiment was wounded in the ankle. Capt. Jones, with Gen. Kilpatrick's body-guard, especially distinguished himself in a most gallant charge on the enemy. One hundred and thirty prisoners were captured and several wounds inflicted. The casualties in Kilpatrick's command were very slight.

Slocum moved forward yesterday and occupies the high ground of St. James's College. Sykes has pushed forward a column in the center, and the entire line is now quite near the enemy.

Lee has placed his army in position in the form of a wedge, having a blunt point. The right wing rests on the Potomac near St. James's College, and extends to Mohler's Hill, a point on the Williamsport and Hagerstown pike, two miles from the latter place; the line then crosses the pike at right angle, and the left wing deflects north-westward, and rests on the Conococheague. In this position, it is believed he will give battle. The position occupied by Lee is a strong one, and must be assaulted with care and skill.

The blow may fall to-day, or it may be delayed a few hours longer.

Gen. Couch formed a junction with Meade yesterday, and Smith's command is here. There seems, therefore, no longer any cause for postponing the crisis.

In the charge into Hagerstown last Monday, Capt. Pennypacker of the 18th P. C. and Capt. C. I. Snyder of 1st Mich. C. were severely wounded, and fell in the street of the town. The proprietor of the Franklin House took them up into his house and has carefully administered to their wants. The officers are doing well and will soon be able to be taken to their homes.

There was heavy rain here yesterday which was sufficient to cause a temporary rise in the Potomac, and there is a prospect of rain to-day.

The National army is at this moment pressing the

lines of the enemy and will soon be under his entrenchments.

J. R. STYPER.

The Retreat of the Rebel Army Across the Potomac—Gen. Meade in Close Pursuit.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, July 14, 1863.

Last night, under cover of the intense darkness, Gen. Lee crossed his entire force into Virginia. Shortly after daylight this morning a contraband arrived, and was brought to Gen. Humphreys. He professed to have come from Williamsport, and informed us that the enemy had been busy through the night effecting a passage of the river by means of a bridge at Falling Waters; that they had flat-boats at Williamsport, and had swam their horses and beef cattle over the stream.

Shortly afterward a message was received from Gen. Sedgwick, and subsequently from all the other corps commanders, stating that the enemy's pickets had been withdrawn from his front. On receipt of this intelligence, a reconnoissance was made by a part of Kilpatrick's cavalry force, then at Hagerstown, to about two miles beyond that town, capturing fifteen hundred of the enemy's rear guard and the Rebel Gen. Pettigrew. Other reconnoissances were made in different directions, but no enemy was discovered. An immediate advance was then ordered by Gen. Meade along our entire line.

On Monday afternoon, in company with several officers of the Topographical Engineers, I rode the entire length of our picket line, distant from the enemy about 150 yards. From several knolls, with the assistance of a glass, I could distinctly make out their line of battle on commanding eminences beyond, and also could discover at various points a number of batteries which had opened on us the day before.

On the evening of Sunday Gen. Sedgwick's pickets were advanced about three-fourths of a mile, driving the enemy, who fired two volleys and ran. On Monday night all the other corps moved forward their pickets. This was done with a view to investing Williamsport with a semi-circular line, thus hemming them in and preventing their escape. Up to noon on Sunday the pickets of the two armies were constantly engaged in exchanging shots, but at that time an agreement was made between them to cease firing. I give below a list of casualties on our side during the forenoon.

The position of the enemy was an exceedingly formidable one, said to be even stronger than ours at Gettysburg, and it is the opinion of many that Gen. Meade would have been rash had he given Lee battle. Others assert that the enemy were so demoralized that they could have been easily conquered, but this is doubtful. I am told by a prominent gentleman who has been at headquarters for some days that Gen. Meade was in fear of an attack, but that the majority of the corps commanders were not.

WOUNDED ON PICKET.

Sgt. Fell, Co. G, 23d Pa. severely.

Private J. E. Thomas, Co. F, in face.

Private John Bacon, Co. G, severely.

Private Fitzpatrick, Company H, leg slightly.

The Escape of Lee—How it was Effectuated—What he Left Behind—A Council of War—Why no Attack was Made.

From Our Special Correspondent.

WILLIAMSBURG, Md., Tuesday noon, July 14.

You have been informed, by telegraph, of the time and manner of Lee's escape. The last six hours have demonstrated the fact that for the Rebel army to recross the Potomac, intact since Gettysburg, is nothing less than an escape. It is now palpable that from that hour, Friday night July 3d, when Lee began to fall back, he has bent every energy to the one end of placing the Potomac between his own army and a better one. He has not for a moment ceased to elude battles. He dared not hazard another. He has improved the first practicable opportunity of recrossing the river which limit his master's pseudo empire.

Always opposing to our advancing columns a heavy parallel ridge as though he would retreat no further, but there, once for all, accept battle. But not so. Each succeeding morning he held another line, apparently in better position and in more force than before. Half of our army was led to believe that of all things he most desired battle. Officers high in command reasoned that he could not afford to go back bleeding from defeat, but nerved and stung by disaster, would risk everything in the "do or die" of another struggle.

And was it an unreasonable hope that, in a position of his own choosing, his battered army fighting with safety—say, and Washington and peace hanging upon the result—he had more than half the chances? The crafty Rebel leader did not think so. He remembered Gettysburg, and knew that to meet it the Army of the Potomac again would be to meet it at Philadelphia. And so all those days we were closing in upon him, he chafed and swore, because the loyal Potomac remained back full—because the pontoon train sent from Richmond when the first was destroyed was long on the way.

Yesterday noon the train arrived at Falling Waters. Yesterday morning the first wagon forded at Williamsport. Last night he made the transit with his whole army, mainly at the former place, though most of his cavalry, a portion of his train, and one division of Ewell's corps, forded at the latter place. This division during yesterday was pressed hard against us on the enemy's left, opposite our right at Hagerstown. Unable to march to Falling Waters in season to escape, it was pushed into the water here, a swollen torrent whose terrible current, running to their clans, washed away several hundreds who were too weak or short to swim it. Several prisoners with whom I have talked, half-grown boys and sick men, were permitted by their officers to remain behind, since to attempt to cross was death. Twenty-five or thirty wagons, with horses still attached, are stranded on a bar a hundred rods below the ford.

Up to this hour 500 prisoners have been taken on the road from Hagerstown here. As many more will be picked up in the vicinity during the day. I understand a brigade, probably not more than 1,600 strong, has been taken near Falling Waters. The entire number that will fall into our hands during the day may be estimated at 2,500.

It is possible a few wagons have been taken on the left. With the captured brigade are said to be two guns. Except these trivial losses the enemy gets off unscathed.

I understand that in the actual crossing he was wholly unassisted; that except by our cavalry, he has been utterly unmolested on his retreat; that our army was in admirable position yesterday within a mile of the Rebel's ostensible line—but did not attack.

On Sunday night a council of corps commanders and chiefs of departments was held at headquarters. The question to be decided was "Shall the position

of the enemy be assaulted to-morrow?" There were twelve officers present, of whom five gave their opinions in the affirmative and seven in the negative. The former were: Gen. Meade, Gen. Howard, commanding 11th Corps; Gen. G. K. Warren, Chief of Engineers; Gen. Wadsworth, commanding 1st Corps, and Gen. Pleasanton, commanding Cavalry Corps. Of these Gen. Howard was apparently the most thoroughly convinced of the necessity of immediate attack; at least he was the most strenuous in debate. Those opposed were the oldest corps commanders, and their weight carried a decision in the negative. It was conceded by all that if an attack were ventured upon it should be upon the Rebel left. Now it happens that Generals Howard and Wadsworth must have led the advance, had it been permitted. Hence their votes were a request to be allowed to fight. Moreover, from their position we must suppose them best acquainted with the probabilities of success. Besides, Gen. Kilpatrick, who had recently fought all over the ground where the fight would have been, whom himself had the extreme right at Hagerstown, was confident that, his cavalry assisting, and assisted by one good corps, he could force the Rebel flank. So urgent were he and Gen. Howard that on Monday morning they telegraphed for permission to make a reconnoissance in force in that direction. Permission was not granted, and the sole operation of the day was a small reconnoissance, just at night, by two brigades, one of cavalry and one of militia, which was pushed out half a mile or so, but was unable to determine the vital question whether the force in front was an army, or a rear-guard making believe an army. The event has shown that this day, Monday, was our golden opportunity. Had the attack been made we should have caught the Rebels in the midst of a general breaking up, with only a thin line to oppose us, with the roads full of trains, with a thousand wagons yet quietly parked at Williamsport; their army, its artillery, its trains, its vast spoils, would have been our prey.

That no attack was made can be accounted for only on the ground of imperfect information, or of no knowledge whatever in relation to the enemy. It may have been known that up to Sunday night the enemy had no means of crossing, and have been thought impossible that he could obtain means so soon and to such an extent as to get away the next night. Again, the army may have been ordered in no case to uncover Washington, while the generals may have thought that the only practicable advance was from the position of the right with our whole force, thus forming the army between Lee and Pittsburgh. There is color to this view, in the fact that the ridges between the Sharps run parallel with our line, while advancing from the other direction, they would be perpendicular to it, thus offering better ground for offensive operations.

This nick of time for an attack comprised not more than ten practicable hours; it is not wonderful, therefore, that it was not seized—not an impediment of generalship that it was not seized. It would have been surprising had it been his upon.

The effective force was probably not far from 60,000 out of 100,000 Lee led into Maryland. It goes back not so demoralized as some have fondly believed, but certainly acknowledging a terrible whipping, I judge from the testimony of citizens and prisoners. A certain Herald correspondent who reports himself as having been three days a prisoner with Stewart's cavalry, and as having been treated with the "most distinguished consideration," tells another story, avers that they are in splendid condition, and do not consider themselves beaten at Gettysburg, but I prefer to take the evidence of the greater number of witnesses—and the least questionable. One of the prisoners I have conversed with this morning is a nephew of U. S. District-Attorney Price of Baltimore, a citizen of Hagerstown, and for two years a Sergeant in the 1st Maryland Cavalry (Confederate). He was "convinced that Secesh was played out. For nearly a year the Yankee cavalry had been too much for them, and now our infantry had begun to outflank them. He was sick of the business, and remained behind with the purpose of getting out of it. Half their army shared his feelings." All this from a young man of good education, who "enlisted in the Rebel army for the sake of the principle."

As I close my letter at 1 p. m., but two cavalrymen of all the Rebel "Army of Northern Virginia" are visible across the Potomac. Kilpatrick's guns occasionally drop a shell into the woods beyond, but elicit no response. The different corps of the Army of the Potomac will, to-night, line the banks of the river of its name.

CHAS. A. PAGE.

The Rebel Army—Their Present Strength—Union Prisoners—Beauregard with Re-enforcements—Rebel Subsistence.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, July 14, 1863.

Facts received from well-authenticated sources enable me to give the following information in regard to the Rebel army:

REBELS' PRESENT STRENGTH.

The present strength of the Rebel army is about 53,000. The original strength of the Rebel army of invasion, as reported to Gen. Hooker by three faithful scouts, was 93,000 men. From this number deduct the following losses:

Wounded and in our possession at Gettysburg during the three days, according to report of Medical Inspectors: Vol. 11, 11,000

Wounded and removed by the Rebels: 11,000

Killed during the three days' fight: 3,500

Taken prisoner by Gen. Meade during battle: 8,000

Lost in battle, sick, deserters, &c.: 4,000

Prisoners and stragglers brought in by our cavalry: 4,500

Total loss: 36,500

This estimate leaves the present Rebel strength 53,000.

UNION PRISONERS.

The Rebels have taken about 5,000 of our men prisoners since crossing the Potomac. Capt. Belcher, of the 16th Maine, taken by the Rebels, reports that he saw 4,000 at one time in possession of the Rebels. The Rebels are represented as disorganized, but not demoralized.

Notwithstanding the intercepted dispatches from Davis to Lee, which stated positively that Beauregard would not be able to reach Culpepper with re-enforcements, it is thought that he will try not to verify this dispatch, and as the high bridges across the South Ann River were not destroyed by Gen. Dix, his line of transportation has not been broken. Beauregard is expected at Culpepper any time, with what re-enforcements Davis can collect about Richmond. At most he cannot bring more than 18,000 men.

REBEL SUBSISTENCE.

The Rebels drove immense droves of cattle and sheep before them on their retreat to Williamsport. It is thought that they have enough bread and meat to sustain their army for ten days.

M. D. L.

THE RIOT.

THE MOB FULLY ORGANIZED.

Notification to Suspend Business.

RIOTS IN VARIOUS SECTIONS.

The Rebels Slaughtered by the Military.

Two Colored Men Beaten to Death and then Hung.

NO CARS OR STAGES RUNNING.

THE MURDER OF COL. O'BRIEN.

PILLAGING OF STORES.

Fourteen of the Militia Killed.

A LUMBER-YARD BURNED.

THE GAS-HOUSES IN JEOPARDY.

THE MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

RETURN OF THE STATE MILITIA.

Storehouses of the Atlantic Dock on Fire.

GREAT FIRE IN JERSEY CITY.

Mo law, which for the past three days has held almost undisturbed sway in this city, still appears to be in the ascendant, notwithstanding the fact that the rioters in every attack made upon them by the police and military were severely punished. The insurgents roamed about the city during Tuesday night in gangs of from 50 to 300 and 500 strong, outraging and plundering persons and property indiscriminately. The first place visited was the porter house at the corner of Division and Gouverneur streets, after which they demolished a lager beer saloon in Suffolk street, between Grand and Hester streets, and drove into the street a number of colored people who resided in the rear, compelling them to take refuge in the Tenth Precinct Station-House.

The mob then dashed into the hat and cap store of M. L. Bryant, No. 468 Grand street, completely gutting it and carrying off such articles as fell into their hands. A portrait of Gov. Seymour, presented some years ago by the Governor to Mr. B., was also stolen. The clothing stores of Mr. Hercherberger, corner of Willett and Grand streets, and Mr. Silverstein, No. 458 Grand street, were next visited in turn and robbed. The mob then paid their respects to the boot and shoe store of Dancon S. Fowler, No. 464 Grand street, which they also despoiled. A cigar store, millinery store, and hoop-skirt store in the same neighborhood were also broken open and robbed.

In the meantime Mr. Bryant, having assembled a few of his friends, among whom were Assistant Engineer Jacobs, Mr. Healy of No. 17 Engine Company, and several members of No. 6 Engine Company, made a charge upon the riotous thieves with revolvers and drove them out of the street.

The insurgents then repaired to the mill of Mr. Marshall, in Cherry street, between Scamell and Jackson streets, and set the place on fire. Soon after, a company of military appeared and dispersed the mob.

The same evening, another gang set fire to the liquor store of Mr. O'Brien, at the foot of Forty-second street, North River, which was soon reduced to ashes. The flames communicated to and destroyed the Weehawken Ferry-House adjoining.

These and various other depredations were committed during the night.

At an early hour yesterday morning the insurgents again assembled and renewed their assaults upon persons and property, which they continued during the day. There was a general suspension of business on the Bowery and Avenues, more than two thirds of the stores being closed. A large number of stores on Broadway were also closed. The proprietors of several stores in Chatham street packed up their stock in boxes ready for removal in the event of the rioters visiting that section. There were no stages or cars running either on Broadway, Bowery or the avenues, and as a consequence, those streets were thronged with pedestrians.

About 11 o'clock in the morning a man dressed in a red shirt, blue pants and blue cap, entered the extensive printing establishment of A. C. Alvord, No. 15 Vandewater street, and requested an interview with the proprietor, which was granted. He said that he came to give him notice to close his establishment. Whereupon Mr. Alvord asked him by what authority he gave such notification. He replied, "By the authority of the mob." Mr. A. remarked, "You give me this notice as a friend, I believe?" "Yes," said he, "I formerly worked for you, and don't want to see you injured. The delegate then left, but returned in fifteen minutes, and addressing himself to Mr. Alvord, said, "Excuse me, but I must go through this building and see that everything is as I say." Mr. Alvord said, "You'll find us all right." At this time the men employed in the building had for the most part gone

away, Mr. A. having requested them to go home during the delegate's absence.

Some conversation ensued between Mr. Alvord, several of his workmen, who were present, and the stranger, when the latter remarked that the authorities had sent for a military power (mentioning particularly the 7th Regiment), and that they were to be here to-day and attempt to put down the mob. Says he: "We were not organized yesterday, but are to-day; and we're going to see who's to be put down, and who is not. The mob ain't commenced yet." He then went on to say that the hour fixed upon for the organization to move was at 12 1/2 o'clock, and that all places refusing to comply with his notice to close would be burned to the ground. He said he was one of the leaders, and loaded the gun yesterday that fired into the Marines, and should load it again to-day. After some braggadoise remarks about what he could do and what he would do, he went away, and soon after Mr. Alvord closed the place.